

fencepost

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Milner Warns Danger To Two Party System

Speaking before the University of Alberta fall convocation, H. R. Milner, Edmonton industrialist, sounded a warning that economic pressure groups can destroy the present two party system of government. He urged that individuals take more interest in the administration of their country.

About 200 graduands received degrees in the ceremonies. Mr. Milner and Chief Justice G. B. O'Connor both received honorary degrees of doctor of laws. The title of professor emeritus was awarded Dr. M. E. LaZerte, former dean of the faculty of education, and Dr. Francis Owen, retired head of the modern languages department, who is presently in Germany.

In his official address, Mr. Milner said: "The state of equilibrium which existed under the two party system is in danger of being destroyed, unless a new force can be created to restrain the political and economic ambitions of selfish groups. Such a balance wheel exists in the individuals who compose the state.

"The authority of government has become dominant and, some day, supported by a minority, there is every reason to believe it will endeavor to perpetuate itself in power," Mr. Milne added.

"To any observer of the political scene, the general attitude towards public life is startling," the speaker declared. "Many institutions, fearful of inviting economic or political reprisals, refuse to permit their people to take an active part. The ordinary voter, as a result of timidity, laziness, and for a variety of purely selfish reasons, is indifferent."

"The basic reason," he continued, "is ignorance and indifference by persons capable of giving leadership. This leadership, of a moral informed and rugged character, should come from university graduates, who have had an opportunity to learn the lessons of history and economics and

to study the wisdom of the past."

"Too much emphasis is placed on training and schooling for trades and professions. Any skilled person, with nothing more than the technical knowledge required by his job, is not likely to be much of an asset as a citizen, he stated.

"Such a man will be the common man of whom we hear so much. The common man is riding high on the sagging shoulders of the man of achievement. Without the man of experience, the common man would be at the mercy of these ambitious groups."

"Government should exist within the proper sphere of its activities as the servant of the people," he told the graduates. "As individuals and individualists, we should keep it there."

Dr. LaZerte, honored with the title of professor emeritus, retired in 1950, having come to the University in 1924 as a lecturer in Philosophy.

Dr. Owen became a lecturer in German at this University in 1920. He was named professor of his department in 1934 and in 1947 became head of the modern languages department.

In Memoriam

Classes have been cancelled Tuesday, Nov. 11, to allow students and members of the faculty to attend the special Remembrance Day services to be held in Convocation Hall at 10:30 a.m.

The program will be primarily an organ recital by Prof. L. H. Nichols, university organist. The organ in Con Hall was originally built as the University's memorial and was dedicated to the memory of its members who died on active service in 1914-1918 and whose names are recorded on a bronze tablet at the entrance to the auditorium. The organ since then has been greatly enlarged, and was re-dedicated in 1945 to commemorate also the sacrifices of those who gave their lives in the defence of their country in the war of 1939-45.

Movies, Slides Recall Chorus Northern Tour

Memories of the Mixed Chorus tour of the Peace River country proved to be the highlight of the evening at the annual Mixed Chorus Hallowe'en party held in the Wauneta Lounge of the Students' Union building at 8:15 p.m. on Wednesday, Oct. 29.

Memories took visual form in the showing of movies and color slides, and a number of black and white pictures which were put up around the room. The party, which was intended as a get-acquainted gathering for the members of the chorus, was well attended. Among those present were choristers of today and years gone by, and a number of guests of honor.

Guests of honor were Dr. and Mrs. Stewart, Dr. and Mrs. Sparby, Miss M. Simpson, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. R. S. Eaton, and Mrs. J. Markle, mother, and Mrs. A. Markle, wife of the new Mixed Chorus' honorary president, Mr. A. Markle. All the guests of honor helped to supply entertainment by taking part in a spelling match.

Master of ceremonies was Bob Hatfield.

After the showing of the slides and movies there was a short singing, during which refreshments were served.

Mr. Alex Markle has recently accepted his appointment as honorary president of the University Mixed Chorus. Markle, a bachelor of journalism from Ottawa university, has been associated with the Mixed Chorus for several years, and is at present the secretary of the U of A alumni association.

Shine Saturday

Vocalist Kay Penny and the trio will be the feature attraction at the annual dance of the Outdoor club to be held Nov. 8 at the Education auditorium.

The club plans to introduce to the campus the music of Jack Winterton. Proceeds are expected to help build a new fireplace as well as fixing the ski run at the outdoor cabin located on Saskatchewan Drive.

INTRAMURAL TABLE TENNIS Entry Form

Name

Address

Phone

Sponsor

Entries must be handed in at the Phys. Ed. office before 4:30, Monday, Nov. 10.

Scarlett Advocates Broader Education

(From The Edmonton Journal)

Dr. Earle P. Scarlett, new chancellor of the University of Alberta, Friday urged a wider concept of education to help bring balance to the troubled world.

Dr. Scarlett addressed an audience of about 900 in Convocation hall, at a special convocation ceremony held to instal him as chancellor of the university.

Dr. Scarlett said it is the business of education to concern itself with more than "the three R's," and that it must oppose what he termed a "new barbarism".

He continued: "Our business is education; our immediate concern the place of the university in the modern world. Ours is a time of troubles. Values are confused. The distracting elements of modern life, the curse of size and numbers stifles quality and provides false standards."

Dr. Scarlett said all these elements of civilization have appeared on the education scene and in part are reflected in current dilemmas variously termed as "science versus the humanities, vocational versus liberal education, and traditional versus progressive education."

"Surely the soul of every sensitive person has been seared by the revolt against culture . . . the mockery of high ideals . . . the betrayal of the decencies of life . . . the program against all creative minds."

Must Show Faith

Confronted with these things, education must oppose the enemy with the principles and works of a great faith, he said. "We in university circles must set up again the true idea of the nature of a university—that it is not a superior school, not an institution, but a society in which professors and lecturers are older and more experienced fellow members," Dr. Scarlett declared.

Above all, he said, the university in its dual task of teaching and research must be true to its age-old duty of asserting the symbols of truth and beauty, for "only in that will the great split between know-

ledge and morality be healed and the de-civilizing influences abroad in the world be checked."

Dr. Scarlett said that in particular the universities must combat the disease of uprootedness which exists on this continent as well as in Europe and the East.

"In all these things it is the business of a university to develop disciplines which are capable of interpreting life in a broad and profound dimension.

Science Not Enough

"We must tell our students that it is a delusion and a betrayal of man to suppose that a human being is merely a product of social forces, that what he needs is better social conditions in his economic group, and that Utopia will be here if in some way we balance production and distribution," he said.

Dr. Scarlett held that science alone cannot give meaning to human life. He said that science is not culture, though it is an essential part of culture.

The chancellor said that possibly the best approach would be the combining of technical training with courses setting out the effects of good or evil of the technical matters in question.

He suggested that a course might be given which would present the history of science and show its effects on man, "thus providing the student with a frame of reference in human terms.

"In this task it is imperative that the university, the ultimate guardian of true education, not give ground or weaken its fabric by catering to the pressures of high school and

(Continued on Page 2)

Explosion In Front Of Pem. Shatters Sunday Morn Silence

The biggest campus who-done-it since two runners disappeared in last year's cross country race started with a bang early Sunday morning in front of Pembina, when dance-weary residence students were rudely awakened by an exploding bomb.

One Pembina window and countless nerves were shattered when the bomb went off shortly before four o'clock. Since then the big noise has been called everything from a communist plot to a routine engineer's prank.

'52 Enrollment Shows Increase

Figures released by the registrar show an increase of 135 full-time students over last year's registration. Included in the 1952 figure of 3,350 are over 260 students at the Calgary branch.

The engineers can take a bow over their rivals in law regarding members in the fold. The bridge-builders increased their ranks by 52 this year, while the number of lawyers dropped slightly. Arts and science students are still in the majority with 660 followers of Farrel.

Frosh represent 1,071 of the faces around the campus, an increase of 88 from the 1951 total. Enrolment in most faculties showed an increase except for the faculties of law and agriculture and the school of graduate studies.

Hasty speculation revealed that the lethal weapon was an incendiary bomb, but further investigation has disproved this theory.

Indirectly inspired by Commando tactics of the last war, the "bomb" was none other than a plan tennis ball container filled with a mixture of sulfur, potassium chlorate, charcoal and sugar. The fuse consisted of a Tuck Shop sipping straw stuffed with the same ingredients.

Under ideal circumstances such an instrument had remarkable possibilities, and would be especially effective in the hands of one possibly under the influence of Ye Olde Hiram Walker.

Beyond these few facts, the incident remains a mystery.

Was this the opening shot of an artsman-engineer war?

Was some jealous young man demonstrating his displeasure with a certain lady who hadn't asked him to the Wauneta formal?

Or maybe somebody thinks Casus Belli resides in Pembina?

NOW READ THIS!

By Robert Jones

ON THE ESSENCE OF BEAUTY IN WOMEN

Beauty—That outward shining of individual character and personality which depends on neither tilt of brow nor color of eye, but on purity of thought, gentleness of nature, awareness of others and, at the apex of these qualities, a sense of the ridiculous in the conduct of human endeavor, some call it a "sense of humor").

Women—Those help-mates to man who are so often blamed for his shortcomings, not so often recognized as the cause of his most outstanding achievements. Altogether, women are undefinable in terms of ordinary conversation. At one extreme, poets wax delirious over their virtues. At the other, the henpecked wax hysterical over the sharpness of their tongues. Exaggerations in both cases, of course.

The ideal woman is she who exhibits the highest qualities of motherhood—those which foster, cherish, protect, love and inspire the object mothered. These qualities function on the mental and spiritual planes as well as on the physical. In fact, the "mothering" of a man's spiritual offspring—that is, his religious, social, political and scientific ideas—is just as important a function of women as is the mothering of a man's children. In both instances, the ultimate objective is the bringing to maturity of some spiritual or physical essence created by man. (This'll be clearer if you read it again.)

... Now for the argument.

The essence of beauty in women is nothing more than the manifestation of those qualities of beauty outlined above PLUS motherability. (Webster never heard it called "motherability" before. Don't let that bother you—it didn't me.)

Of course, the whole idea is a matter of degree. The women who are most beautiful are those who are most pure in thought, gentle of nature, aware of others, have the best sense of humor, and who are most mothering in their attitude towards others.

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt combines these essences of beauty to a superlative degree; and to many, her presence at a gathering is a visit from an angel. Yet her face and figure come nowhere near the standard "ideal type" fashioned by the moving picture industry. Examine her record. You'll find her most outstanding virtue is that of motherability. Even towards the Russians in the UN, she maintains a maternal attitude, leavened by a sense of humor which is never unkind. She recalled, during a Canadian tour several years ago, how she could never get one Russian delegate alone for a chat. No sooner had she popped the first question on a USSR policy than—as if by magic carpet—a second Russian appeared; whereupon Russ' number one would immediately clam up. To lesser western UN delegates, such a situation would inspire nothing but invective comment. In Mrs. Roosevelt it inspired a smile—albeit a long-suffering and somewhat exasperated smile.

Ingrid Bergman's "downfall" is an example of a woman who has manifested spiritual qualities of beauty plus physical loveliness, only to betray the highest ideals of true womanhood through infidelity. Now, notice this, chaps. Ingrid Bergman is no longer any respectable man's ideal type of woman. In fact, to many she has become ugly. She has become the kind of woman "I would least like to marry".

It has been observed—notice it yourself sometimes—how husbands are quite amenable to "daring" fashions of dress, or, on the beach, undress, when OTHER WOMEN are involved. But, let his wife don a low-cut dress or revealing cashmere and he'll immediately lay down the low—his sensibilities being shocked to the point of astonishment—and bellow, "for heaven's sake, Gert-rude, put on SOMETHING DECENT."

It has been further observed that the most stable and dependable types of men, some of them quite "fair lookers" in their own rights, in the majority of cases choose women partners in the institution of marriage who couldn't hold a candle to a range heifer for outward appearance. These critters—er, pardon me, women—have oft inspired the comment: "What in the world did HE see in HER?" (It's only fair to point out here that the pronouns in the last sentence are occasionally reversed in order of appearance.)

And I'll have to admit, reluctantly, that some women who shop for a bread-winner end up with a crumb.

The whole point, however, is that most men are constantly looking for a woman who fits most closely into the pattern of their ideal type. And their ideal types are not—I said NOT—based on the Hollywood mass-production stereotype. Physical beauty, a fleeting attribute, is not the determining factor in a man's choice of a mate. The wise man steers clear of the doll face with the mechanical brain, and settles down with a good cook, a woman who can raise his children and, above all, with a woman who will minister to the spiritual needs of the family circle. It is his job to minister to the material needs.

... Agreed, gentlemen?

HUGH-- To The Mark

—Lawford

Rejoice. Bring forth the fatted moose with his front teeth loose. The last fortress of purity in the literary world has fallen. No more shall I have the claim to distinction of being the sole staff member not writing a column.

Went to a Psychology club meeting last Tuesday afternoon. Never again. Sat painfully through two very juvenile films, and even more painfully through a following discussion of the films. Never before have I realized the similarity of Psychology club meetings to blind men seeking to describe an elephant.

Perhaps the one shining beacon of clarity in this maze of ignorance was Professor Smith of the department of psychology—and even the professor led the club members off into a discussion of some poor fellow who was incapable of seeing an apple without flying off into tremors.

I stifled an impulse to inquire as to the chap's reaction to apple pie.

My only regret is the failure of the meeting to discuss the tragedy of the Three Bears, or better yet, Little Miss Muffet. The possibility of hearing the baby bear discussed as a victim of a submerged Oedipus complex appeals to me.

And that, dear soul, was the sum total of my recollection. Hence, it may be a wise idea to cease. Unlike some other learned columnists, I feel it is a good idea to stop when you have nothing more to say.

Opinions Aired Along . . .

STUDENT STREET

Retrogression

The Scene: General Hospital, Calgary.

The Time: The present.

Action:

The mother of a good friend of mine lies on her deathbed. A tube has been passed through her left nostril down into her stomach. A bottle of plasma hangs at the head of the bed, a tube leads from it to a vein in her arm.

No drama? No heroics. Just a feeble, emaciated woman, dying.

Necessary? Possibly. She has a cancer. A pancreatic cancer about which modern medical science knows nothing. She will be dead in a week. Why?

A Drama

No one has criticized the Drama club yet, so just to forestall this, I've decided to give you a few samples of the Drama club's year play of a few decades ago:

TRUE BLUE HAROLD or VIRTUE'S TRIUMPH
A Drama In Three Acts

'Tis the dawn; on the old homestead Hiram and his loving helpmate, Agnes, are holding council with their only offspring, Mary.

ACT ONE

HIRAM:

Before this westering sun has shot its bolt, I must release my claims and loose my holt, On this hyar farm—ah, curse the luckless fate That made my payments on the mortgage late.

MARY:

Hold, Father, prithee dry thy dribbling tear, There is yet time, for Harold may appear. He may at least have something bright to say, Fear not, oh gentle sire, love always finds a way.

AGNES:

Oh, gentle daughter, must I live to see The helpless babe I dandled on my knee Turned out of home, or bear the bitter shame Of saving us, by tarnishing her name.

MARY:

Alas, fond mother, though my heart says nay, Needs must I wed, for Harold can not pay.

ACT TWO

Five hours later: the villain is vainly trying to collect his money—he stands with his left arm akimbo—with his right hand he twirls an enormous moustachio.

VILLAIN:

Now at long last has come the fateful hour. Ah, ha! ha! ha; I have you in my power! Pay me my gold or you shall rue the day On which I took sweet Mary far away.

MARY:

Oh, loathsome monster, were my Harold here How swiftly he would box thy boorish ear. (To herself)

Ah, woe is me! Be still my fluttering heart, For I must be prepared to play my piteous part.

Scarlett Speech

(Continued from Page 1)

secondary education, which, in the face of current difficulties, are tending to dilute knowledge and reduce education to a tabloid business governed by the lowest common denominator.

"Mother of Arts"

The speaker held that the university must more than ever before be the mother of the arts. "For in these days," he said, "the arts act as an antidote against our present troubles and are a support to our common humanity."

He said the arts "are the hope of civilization against the levelling influence of trivial commercialized radio, and cheap motion pictures."

The student must learn that education is more than the best means of improving his earning power and the best way of improving one's social status, he stated.

The university's tremendous task will be made more possible in a practical way by increasing facilities for students to live in residence, by presenting technological training within a wider framework, and by more personal contact between the student and his teachers, the chancellor said.

Dr. Scarlett also paid tribute to C. M. Macleod, chairman of the university board of governors; Dr. Andrew Stewart, president of the university, and Dr. G. Fred McNally, former chancellor.

by Grant Hughes

Why? WHY?

You can't fight what you can't see. Neither can you defeat an enemy about which you know nothing. However, you can try to study your enemy; pancreatic cancer cases are few. If research were limited to the human dead and dying, it would be a long-awaited day that contained news of the defeat of cancer.

This is a true story, if poorly written. I can furnish names and places on request, but they don't add to the story.

Well, Mr. Jones, will you trade your mongrel for your mother?

by Koke

VILLAIN:

Ah, my proud beauty! Now you choose to cry, Naught can avail you, dry thy pretty eye. Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

(Five hours later: Poor Mary has gathered up her precious belongings and is about to depart with the villain—when suddenly in the distance is heard the clipping clopping of horses' hoof-beats on the road.)

MARY:

Ah! List, 'tis Harold coming on his horse, Thrice happy day, that things should take this course.

VILLAIN:

Think you, yon stripling can forestall my plan.

HIRAM:

Gol darn it, if he ain't the meanest type of man. (Enter True-Blue Harold—his chest heaves convulsively, his eyes are dilated—he immediately rushes to Mary, who hurls herself into his arms.)

HAROLD:

Fear not, dear Mary, cast, cast away thy fear, For all is safe, when True-Blue doth appear. (Advances towards villain in menacing manner.) And as for you, take that, and that, and that; (He strikes him thrice and knocks the villain flat.) Here is your money, prithee hie thee hence Your odious presence gives us all offence.

EPILOGUE:

And so life goes—it's very hard to say Just what will happen upon any day. But villains pay the price for all their sins, While virtue triumphs, True-Blue Harold wins. And so, kiddies, the drama of yesteryear at least was moral. So don't forget, kiddies, that it's a fairy tale world we live in, IT'S GRIMM! And so, until after November exams, when Student Street will be a mite sadder, I'll wager—Good night, sweet prints (pun).

Film Guide

Time: 12:45 Place: Project Room, Rutherford Library

Nov. 10—**Farewell to Childhood**

Love is the bond of the family, but problems do come up, especially when the children grow up to teen-agers who want a "Life of their own." The parents in this film go to the school guidance consultant. They see their mistaken ideas—ones that are common to most parents.

Nov. 12—**Eye Witness Item 25**

Arctic Eskimos and Indians build up hunger insurance, a disabled war veteran operates a wheel-chair bus service, RCN university reserves learn Navy ways.

Nov. 12—**Potter's Wheel**

Shows the proper method of "throwing" on the potter's wheel. Two basic shapes are formed—a small pitcher with handle and applique, and a large pitcher with handle.

Nov. 13—**Yoho Wonder Valley**

A colored film showing the Yoho Wonder Valley in National Park.

Nov. 13—**Arctic Jungle**

The life of the Eskimo is a constant struggle for existence against the harshness of the Arctic. In this film we watch the unending labors on which the Eskimo's survival depends.

Nov. 14—**Free Tee to Green**

A tour of fine Canadian golf courses, from Newfoundland to Vancouver Island.

Nov. 14—**Men in the Peace Tower**

Robert Donnell, carillonneur in the Peace Tower in a room high above the city of Ottawa. We see the unique function he performs in giving a voice to the tower and in extending a musical welcome to visiting dignitaries.

Harlem Clowns First Opponents

Top notch basketball entertainment is scheduled to start the season in a couple of weeks when the Golden Bears play host to the Harlem Clowns, a star-studded colored touring team.

The largest basketball crowd in some time turned out to watch the clash between these two teams last year, and no one was disappointed. The Clowns were a welcome change from the run-of-the-mill American

touring quintets.

Edmonton Meteors, Bears' perennial rivals, will oppose the Bruins on the following two Fridays, and then, early in December, both city clubs will play a tournament with two American Air Force teams.

In the new year, the Bears will go through their paces in a senior Alberta loop with four other teams, and will play eight home games. Added to these will be the four WCIAU home games with Saskatchewan and Manitoba.

A complete Golden Bear schedule will appear in next week's edition of The Gateway.